hand for dolls. Shoes, stockings and

ckings, 75 cents; roller skates,

new), parasols, umbrellas, jewelry and

inls, to keep up with the fashion.

bathing utensils, Turkish towels, etc.

very complete. Hot and cold water, boiler, large tub, curtained alcove with

"A toy to amuse a toy seems strange,

"But dolls are not considered toys by

their owners; they humanize them, and

so we have to keep a complete line of

doll that awakens in the morning and

mys, 'Mamma, mamma!' when a string

pulled, and a graceful lady who

lrives daily in her carriage and bows

"A manufacturer has announced

hat he is going to put out a case of

mocopathic medicines made especial-

ly for dolls; this may decrease the busi-

ness of supplying arms and legs for

dolls who have been unfortunate, if

me one will but start a college for

"In the line of toys we have lots of

ew things. A Jersey cow that lows

and can be milked. How's that? She

is three feet long, made of leather; an

ovening in her back can be filled with

milk, which then can be drawn from

runs fliteen feet with the characteristic

arder in speed; ducks that can swim

like-well, 'like a duck;' a donkey that

when his driver wishes him to, when,

"Then we have an electrical machine

shop; the power is generated in a cell

battery, and it operates an ore crusher,

by pulling a string, his donkey acts a

response to her friends' salutes.

The novelties in dolls are a sleeping

millinery are always in demand.

costing from 10 cents to \$2.

dells' toys.

VOL. XL.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY. PENNA.. WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1886.

NO. 46

Here and Beyond.

Leagues of gold and crimson glory, Dazzling, geimmering, far and near, Stelling, each to each, the story Of the swiftly wasting year—

List the story Of the swiftly wasting year! Mark you cliff, whose lone recesses Glow with autumn's dying grace; Breamfully the lake caresses, Surge by surge, its leafy base, Vain caresses—

Autump glows with dying grace! Steadfast 'mid the shifting splender, Sendiried by the friendly kine, Note yen homestead, whose dear fender ds to-day my pilgrim shrine Dear old fender, Sought to-day—a sacred shrine,

By this window, dim and lonely, Where, in days now passed away,
Where, in days now passed away,
Two have impered long, one only
Sadly muses here to-day—
Lonely, lonely,
One who lingers here to-day!

Musing, while the scene is shifting-Gusty grows the autumn air; Leaves are swirling, clouds are drifting, Change is ringing everywhere-Shifting, drifting, Change is ringing everywhere,

A HAT-MARK ROMANCE.

Philip Northam, coming hastily out of the Exchange building one morning in January, slipped on some ice at the top of the marble steps and slid rapidly to the bottom. On his way, however, he encountered a gentleman who was lessurely descending before him, whipped him briskly from his feet and brought him down by his side to the pavement below. This unexpected introduction was accompanied by a prompt removal of their respective hats. Phillip's rolled down to the curbstone, and the stranger's whirled along the pavement to be stopped and returned by an opportune boot-black. Fortunately no bodily damage was done to who instantly picked themselves up, with mutually unnecessary apologies. Philip, perhaps, had some raison d'etre as he had been the aggressive party, but the same baste to catch a train that had occasioned the tendering of brief. He barely took time to assure himself that his fellow voyager to the sidewalk was not hurt, then clapped

his hat on his head and rushed onward with the same speed that defeated itself a few seconds previous. We state that Philip clapped his hat on his head, but the truth is, he clapped on a hat in every way resembling it, yet unlike it as a hat that we have never worn is unlike the hat of our everyday wear. Philip had not gone a block when he realized that he had made a mistake, and exchanged hats with the stranger, whom he had other-It would seem that destiny had been gratutously unkind through Philip's unmeant agency to this inoffensive wayfarer, and for no apparent reason but her own wilful fancy. However, it would probably be useless to return to their rencontre, even if Philip had had time. So he contented himself with examining the hat as he sped up by the elevated to his train at Fortysecond street, and was glad to find in it a hat mark, the initials W. W. C., neatly embroidered on a band of dark garnet silk and ornamented with sprays of floss silk vine. No one had ever smbroidered a hat mark for Philip, and the rightful owner of the misappropriated head covering became at once invested with a sort of romance in Philips mind. The hat of itself was anything but romantic, being one of those hard. stiff derbys, that seem to have been invented for no other purpose than to counteract any possible good looks on the part of the owner. "W. W. C.," Philip pondered not a little over these cabalistic signs of feminine care and their house, and in it a little golden but accepted the second on being told interest; he examined them so closely, head, worth all the rest of the gold in that my friends never addressed me by interest: he examined them so closely, indeed, that, after the manner of ardent explorers, he made an unlooked for discovery. Under the little silken band was tucked firmly a slip of folded paper | band with a shade of annoyance on her | thought, "this is making the running."

Thinking perhaps it might contain perlelicate feminine hand: WILL: If you care to preserve this that I love you; too late, perhaps, for happiness, but not too late for truth. God grant that you may safely cross the ocean and cross back again to me. That was ail. Philip's ardent soul thrilled with tenderness as he reverently replaced the little scrap of paper in its hiding place and continued to with this "burden of an honor into

look down at it like one in a dream, How could be put it on again with this sad secret hovering above his brain? It seemed a sacrilege that he, a stranger, should be crowned even temporarily which he was not born." Of course necessity compelled him to wear it until he could procure one of his own, but the pathos of those few yearning words gave him no peace. Even when he had ceased to be conscious of their actual proximity to his curly dark locks and was again his own man, at least to the extent of a new derby, he was not rid of their haunting spell. The advertisements he paid for in behalf of "W. W. C." would have purchased half a dozen hats, but they brought him no sign nor token from the missing owner, and as time wore on the strange hat with its pathetic secret lay hidden in a box in Philip's wardrobe and be-

came a thing of the past. Meanwhile Fate, spinning her web of many tissues, spun for Philip, among other things, a hat mark of his own. It was very, very pretty, and very, very precious, and Philip felt like a king who is for the first time crowned with his royal inheritance when he knew that he knew that he was adjudged worthy to wear the favor of slender lily fingers whose lightest touch had thrilled him like a concentration of electric batteries, Fate's name on this occasion, was Myra Brown She was fair and light-haired, with pretty gray-eyes and a soft indepen-dence of mind and manner. Philip had fallen in love with her at first sight, but she had grown by slow degrees from indifference to interest, from in-terest to friendship, from friendship to -well, the next step is scarcely perceptible, but her progress eventually resulted in a glorious attainment for Philip. He could scarcely trust himself to the contemplation of his own

passioned soul was given into his keep-"I bring you the first real love of my beart," she said, looking him through and through with her clear, sincere "Yes, I know. It was awfully

bliss when he realized that the happi-

ness of this strong yet delicate and im-

"Always remember this, of you, too. I feit so sorry to think Philip—the first real love of my heart." that I couldn't have kept it."

Philip stood abashed before the pur:

"And—and you are sure y ty of her gaze, remembering how he see anything else with it?-anything had written poems to this girl and that, and pressed pretty hands with a fervor

She spoke slowly, ser

ow rose up to accuse him. He sighed deeply, having in reality nothing to sigh about, but a wholly unnecessary activity of conscience, which is often worse than its proportionate degree of languor.

Philip had been two years in possession of the mysterious, secret-laden derby and five months married before these circumstances found any relation to each other. He was looking through his wardrobe one day, and came us something so much better. I am out to Myra with the hat in his hand glad for everything, though—everyand, sitting down, began to tell her its romantic history. Myra listened with her needle suspended and her hps apart her lips paling and flushing with warm womanly sympathy. Her pretty eyes filled with tears as she read the little written scrap Philip placed in her hand And then," she added deprecatingly, She went over it silently two or three times, with a very sad, compassionate glance; then, to Philip's amazement, tore the paper into shreds and threw them from her out of the window. The wind lost no time in carrying them

"Myral" he looked almost wildly after the flying pieces. "What in the world induced you to do that?"

"It was the right thing to do, dear," she answered, with quivering lips. "No woman should betray her heart in that way. If I ever could be tempted to forget-pride and dignity so foolishly I would be obliged to any one who would destroy the evidence of my folly."

"But supposing I should find the owner-the person to whom the paper was adressed?"

"That isn't likely now, Philip; of course, if you do find him you can tell him. But, Philip," looking earnestly at her husband, "if I were you I would never tell any one ciss. Such things seem pretty and interesting; but they either of the embarrassed young men, are more than that. They belong to the heart's deep experience, and we should not hold them lightly to talk of and smile at. For I think the poor girl who wrote those impulsive words would be glad to know they are destroyed. Believe me, Philip," smiling at him gentan apology made it naturally very ly, "women can judge for women. I have done what is right,"

Philip's answer was his usual one Myra looked particularly pretty, as she

did just now. "You are an angel," he said, afterward, "and, of course, you are right; but I am thinking of the man's side, don't you see? That message belonged to him, whoever, wherever he is, and I would never think of stopping it on its way. To my masculine view, it seems,

wouldn't do that myself. And, besides if the mails are going to bring trouble to people, they ought to be robbed—the sooner the better."

"Oh, my dear girl!" said Philip laughing. Well, of course!" rejoined Myra, decidedly. "But it is so hard to make men understand things as they really

are. Philip! "Yes, my love." "I want you to promise me that you

won't tell any one-any one-about the scrap of writing, unless you find thethe person for whom it was intended. I want you to promise this for this its own. poor foolish woman's sake. Won't you dearest?"

"I promise-for this poor foolish woman's sake," said Philip, looking down with rapture at her lifted eyes; and he was nearer to the truth than he

after this, when there was a cradle in the world, a card was brought to Mrs. it. She said it would be agreeable to

can't be half past 9." there. He never seems to enjoy his sleep until he has robbed us of ours. "I beg of you your studs," she said. "Very bad manners gentleman refuse friend, if you don't feel quite ready, "I thought so, too, and handed

said Myra, promptly; "and don't leave the nightgown. I thought myself justified after this in making the conventional remark, "I suppose you like the door, turned back and kissed him, and balls?" She replied promptly: "Yes, went down stair.

No like dance; like talk, gentleman

A tall, brown and bearded stranger make me present." was standing in the parlor, looking at the door expectantly as she entered, both hands outheld in friendly wel-

"Will!" "Myra!" "I am so glad-" "Such a lovely surprise-

"And how have you been?" "I heard you were married." "And you never wrote." Who can reproduce the first hurried words of greeting after a long separa-tion? Speech and smile, and blushes

and eager looks mingled inextricably. Everything is trying to get said at once. After a moment or two the mists of feeling clear a little; it is easier to speak, but not so imperative.

Myra sat down by her friend on the line to the root of a tree and the line to the root of a tree and the line to the root of a tree and up into little sofa. The welcoming look had not gone quite out of her face when

now. Do you remember the little hat mark I made you before you went man in the tree gave it a pull, and the

But imagine what happened. The very to cnjoy it immensely. He actually next morning I lost my hat. It was knocked off my head and picked up by no tellin' how long they'd 'a' kept it up

another man."

"Yes, I know," said Myra quickly;
"by my husband—by Philip Northam."

"You don't say so! Your husband?
And I got his hat in exchange. Hal hal The long lost hats! It's about time we should return them now."

But Myra was not smilling the set But Myra was not smiling; she sat clasping and unclasping her hands

"Will, did you notice—did you ex-amine my little gift very closely?" she "You "Yes, I know. It was awfully kind art.

"And-and you are sure you didn't She spoke slowly, searching his face

with her eyes.
"Anything else?" he repeated, wonderingly. What kind of a thing, for instance? I don't understand." She looked at him now with the brightest smile he had ever seen her

have our own way; it snatches us from the things we covet, but only to give thing."

"What a remarkable state of mind. Do you think you could explain your ning a little?" "No," she said joyously; "I never can; I never will. I am too thankful.

"a woman must always be mysterious,

you know."

"She always is, I know." "She must be," insisted Myra gently "The conditions of her life are such, And, Will, I am going to ask you now to be a little mysterious, too. "But wherefore shouldst thou?" He gave her a comical look of dismay.

"That I can't tell you, either; only if Philip-if my husband should ever show you—should ever tell you of his eries in many a family circle, to the romance of a hat, it has nothing to do bold-faced metallic military button with you! You never had a like experience; no girl ever gave you a hat stories, by turning a bullet from its mark, or, if she did, you never lost it.

low instructions. Will that answer?" smiling on him gratefully. "And one other thing. You will not mind if I call you Walker, instead of Will, as I

"Walker is a frightful name!" be said, resignedly. "My wife calls me that when she wants to tease me. I suppose I can bear it if I must." "Oh, tell me about your wife, Walk-

er," was Myra's reply. "And to think you married an English girl! I know she must be charming. And you will like my dear, lovely Philip. He is so splendid and so good."
"Of course, Well, do you know, Myra, I often used to wonder what sort of a man you ever would really care for. You seemed so hard to

"Did I?" asked Myra, with a deep, deep blush. "Philip suits me."

It was rather strange, when the time came for Mr. Carroll to examine his long lost and oft-regretted derby, to do don't you know, a little like—like rob. so with an air of ignorance, to try it bing the mails." on at the mirror and become aware that pa has been gathering it for years. He bound to be in great demand for boys; "It isn't like that at all," said Myra, it fitted him, and to further that a mildly argumentative tone. "I that the embroidered initials were the same as his own. And still more strange same as his own. And still more strange it fitted him, and to further discover has a number of tailer shops and dress-that the embro dered initials were the making establishments which he visits all the attributes of a big mile-a-minto receive from the hand of Mr. Northam his own property as a gift.

"I am pretty sure never to find the real owner now," Philip said thought-fully. "The hat's an excellent hat and ought to wear it out, hat mark and all. And especially as it fits you so well.' "It does fit me," said Mr. Carroll, looking down confidentially at the hat as the sharer of a secret. But, for the matter of that, the hat had a secret of

A Samoan Belle.

Hugh Romilly, in his work on New Guinea, describes a Samoan ball-room belle. My partner at once rushed into conversation in broken English-"My One bright Sunday morning not long name Martha. What your name?" She was dissatisfied with my first name,

Northam. It bere the name of Walter know me by a name which she would W. Carroll. She passed it to her hus- consider her own property. "Come," I Her next remark was a starter. "O, Thinking perhaps it might contain perhaps the might contain perhaps the full complement of the initials. Philip opened and read it. A great flush passed over his face, and his heart quickened with sympathy. On the paper were written these words, in a delicate feminine hand:

face.

"Ab, this is your old friend, Carroll, I suppose—the one you have spoken of so often?" he remarked pleasantly.

"Yes. I hadn't heard that he was back from England, though." Myra was provided in ample quantities. Martha seemed to enjoy hers, and she looking at her face in the glass as she proposed to walk in the garden afterlittle souvenir you will some time know spoke. "I wonder if his wife is with ward; but first she made him take a sip him? But what an hour to call! It out of her glass. Martha's affection, real or assumed (I fear the latter), now "Lucky we were up," said Philip, took a different turn. On reaching the with a laugh; "or, rather, thanks to garden she seemed not so much affected that brigand and pirate in the cradle by the romanic nature of the situation Myra?" them to her, when they were stowed am quite ready now, thanks," away in a most business like manner in

Fun With Flamingoes.

"They 're funny fellows, I can tell you," the captain declared. "I met a man down the coast who told me that once when he was huntin' on the Florida low-lands he came upon a whole colony of flamingoes among the mangrove trees. He watched their antics for some time—some standin' on one leg, some with their long necks in all sorts of curious positions, some stalking up and down as solemn as parsons—and he thought it wouldn't be a bad idea to play a joke on them, "So he took a fish-line, and when the birds flew away he fastened one end of

another tree. "Before long the birds came back, she said impressively:
"Will, I must ask you something and then the fun began. As soon as one or two stepped across the line, the away? I put it in your hat myself the night before you sailed."

"Do I remember? I should think so! now jumpin' across and really seemin' if it hadn't been so very funny that

> serving the faults of others. Thought is both wanting and superfluous to the wretched.

It is at times well to forget what thou

ONLY ONE OF HIS KIND.

A Queer Little Old Man who Gets slippers are sold in numbers, the same Along by Following a Queer Busi-

On a much-traveled up-town thorough fare a little half-story wooden shop stands between two big business blocks for all the world like a diminutive chunk of hain between the abnormally thick slices of bread in a railroad sandwich. The little shop and ground on der boxes and cosmetics are much which it is built are owned by a shriv-"Oh, isn't fate strange, Will? Isn't which it is built are owned by a shrivit strange—and good? It won't let us eled old man. He has refused every offer to dispose of the property, notwithstanding the exorbitant prices reus something so much better. I am peatedly proposed by neighboring merchants, who desire to rid the street of the shabby little shop's disfiguring presence. The old man's mode of gain ing a livelihood is fully as peculiar as his refusal to part with his real estate on the terms that have been offered him. The shop has two front windows. In one hangs a card bearing the legend: 'Buttonholes inside," and in the other is another with the inscription: "Any

button matched-ten cents only." Within the little shop are shelves and counters covered with pasteboard trays | to \$12. containing a larger collection of buttons probably than can be found anywhere else in New York, There is every sort of button known to civilization, from the plain white shirt button whose absence has caused untold miseries in many a family circle, to the which saves a life now and then in war deadly course; buttons of jet, gilt, ivory, bone, glass and wood, plain buttons, "I don't, in the least; but I can fol-winstructions, Will that answer?" bone, glass and wood, plain buttons, parti-colored buttons, enameled buttons, buttons "It is all I could ask," she answered, with shanks and without shanks, rough buttons and smooth buttons, buttons that were invented yesterday, and buttons that were made half a century

In the back of the shop is a bench like a cobbler's, where the old man sits all day cross-legged. A pretty-faced little girl who looks old for her size, waits upon customers. She is the illtle old man's grand-daughter. Neither the old man nor his granddaughter is inclined to talk freely about their busi- her in the usual way. A rabbit that ness. To a reporter, however, the little girl said: "We match buttons and jump; steamboats that will rival a Cunsew them on the coats or vests of gentlemen and on the dresses of ladies. Oh, yes, we have a good many custe- runs about and never balks, except mers, principally young men, who have lost a button or two and haven't any one to sew them on, or can't match the though he had traveled a season with buttons in the regular stores. We of the Wild West show. These are all ten have calls from seamstresses also, new who need a few buttons they can't find elsewhere. You see our collection is so large that we can supply the missing button in almost any set. Where did a aw mill, a lathe, grindstone, etc. A we get such a large collection? Grand-locomotive with a train of cars is regularly. From these he gets odd uto engine. Eight cars consititute the buttons by the hundreds, very cheap.

We charge only ten cents for any 131- 12 for a live stock, oil and timber car, we charge only ten cents for any 131- 12 for a live stock, oil and timber car, we charge only ten cents for any 131- 12 for a live stock, oil and timber car, we charge only ten cents for any 131- 12 for a live stock, oil and timber car, we charge only ten cents for a live stock, oil and timber car, we charge only ten cents for a live stock, oil and timber car, we charge only ten cents for a live stock, oil and timber car, we charge only ten cents for a live stock, oil and timber car, we charge only ten cents for a live stock, oil and timber car, we charge only ten cents for a live stock, oil and timber car, we charge only ten cents for a live stock, oil and timber car, we charge only ten cents for a live stock, oil and timber car, we charge only ten cents for a live stock, oil and timber car, we charge only ten cents for a live stock, oil and timber car, we charge only ten cents for a live stock oil and timber car, and the live stock oil and timber car, we can be considered. more than that, but as the demand is railroad president? enough in style. And as the initials fa'r profit in the long run. How did plete kitchen ranges, with all appurtbelong to you, why I really think you grandpa conceive the idea of the busi- enances. The renewed craze for ness? I don't know, I'm sure. I never ball has brought forth a base ball asked him, but I suppose from seeing ground with two sets of players, who so many persons with buttons missing | play a complete League or Association from their clothes, who would have game. A fortress will delight the boys them replaced if they didn't have to go with warlike propensities. to any trouble. In addition to supply- "Back of a lake of water, with a ing old buttons and sewing them on fountain in its centre, is a parade while the customer waits, we also mend ground, on which companies of soldiers ragged buttonholes or make new ones

where they have been torn out."

A Very Extensive Industry.

"No, that is not the face." "Look at this one." "No; that is not the least bit like my

poor Flora." And so they went down rows of silent, upturned faces, whose muteeyes in the swamps of the preadamite period. seemed to stare appealingly at them.

At the morgue? No, indeed, it was in a prominent toy store. A salesman was showing a woman, who was dressed in deep mourning, and who now and then put her handkerchief to her eyes, the stock of bisque-headed dolls. She was not yeung, and expressed so much emotion

that the reporter's attention was attracted. He sought out the proprietor, and upon stating the case to him, the mod-ern Kris Kringle looked rather solemn and said: "Oh, yes, I can explain the

"The purchaser there is probably a mother who has lost a dear child, perhaps many years ago, and who is now looking for a bisque face to take the place of the dead one of flesh and blood, and a doll baby upon which she may lavish her affection and her motherly love for dressing and ornamentation."

"Do you have many such cus-"Well, not very many, but still more than you would suppose. Another set of customers of a similar character are essof Europe. The brothers De Witt those who, having never been blessed vere massacred here by the people and with children, purchase dolls on which to expend the affection and attention wave set in motion by the French Revwhich would otherwise have been given

to their children. "Yes, there is quite a number who do this; they mostly keep the matter a belonged, but after the Holy Alliance, secret, but of course, we know who they are, and I could give you the names of some of them and furnish names of some of them and furmsh into one kingom, called the Low Coun-you with a first-class surprise; that's a tries, the States General sat alternately

"Dolls could never fill this vacuum if it was not for the state of perfection the manufacture of heads and faces of mar, which are much smaller and years.

"People nowadays pay particular attention to the expression of the face, and the making of glass eyes has become such a high art that they dupli-cate hundreds of human expressions. climbed with the other end up into "Look at the faces in that row. They are nearly human. Each eye has an individuality and the faces are all

beautiful. "Purchasers generally desire the doll to have the expression of a baby, but then, you know, opinions as to the ideal baby face are so various that we have no difficulty in disposing of all the dolls we buy.
"Sell many? I think we do. You

would be astonished at the extent of too big for his profession. and without any dull season, either. The demand continues throughout the entire year, increasing, of course, when Christmas draws near. The prices range from ten cents to one hundred dollars. The most popular are the jointed bisque dolls; they cost from \$1 \$1.50. Wax dolls have fallen from de After three hours of rest it began flowmand and rubber ones are brought for

rough usage.
"Dresses? Oh, yes, that's a large for that is within us; they know us by soon as the equinoctial storms are over. done.
trade. Every portion of attire that

details.

men and women wear must be kept on ! A SEARCH FOR AN HEIR. A Georgia Gold Mine Which Canno

as those for 'real, live' people, and the sales are very large. Good quality and Zadock itonner was a moulder in fit are just as much demanded as if the purchasers were buying for themselves. ppers cost from 50 cents to \$2; silk out. He had a farm of 1300 Oh, yes, they are now somewhat of a cleannut. You didn't know that doils acres which he tilled with the ail of inted, did you? They do; dolls' powscinating night dresses, table linen. Confederates, he assisted in the manufacture of these implements. For dohandkerchiefs, gossamers (something "Our new hats are trimmed with Then we have dressing cases, ombs, brushes, French hand-mirrors,

was killed in some way.

After the close of the war his children continued to live on and off the Do dolls bathe? They just do. We have a bathing room for dolls that is got into some legal trouble which resulted in the seizure of their farm for the satisfaction of a debt, they shook the dust of Georgia from their feet and ower-bath, mirrors on walls, rugs on floor, just elegant; they cost from \$10 have never been heard of since by

In 1867 one George R. Zinboth came into possession of the Bonner farm, principally because he squatted there, and no one disputed his right to the possession. Ten years later he went away, and its present owner took the farm, which he has held now for nearly seven years. He, too, used the property for agricultural purposes, and, as a means of adding to its productiveness, cleared away some of the timber,

It was while preparing some of the ficient quantity to pay to work it.

He kept the fact of his discovery of the precious metal a secret, and started out two years ago in search of the Bonner heirs, in order to perfect his title He went to England and tried to find some trace of the missing heirs there. He failed and came back to this countyy on the Oregon when she made her last trip, which ended at the bottom of the ocean. Then he searched again Henry D. Garrett, of this city, to assist him. Mr. Garrett went to California in search of some Bonners there, but found that they were not of Zadock's branch of that somewhat numerous family. Now the search for the heirs is necessarily at a standstill. But Georgia laws compel the advertisement of the desire to find the heirs. and this has been done far and wide, Mr. Garrett has been overrun with Bonners who come from Georgia, but has thus far failed to find the right ess some turn up in four will give the present owner, a those name is hopt a sporet for obvious rea-

sons, a perfect title.
No gold mine is being worked on the scheme.

march out from the barracks and parade up and down to martial music performed by a music-box concealed under the mountain and fortress which rises

in the background. The Hague has its history, as what town in Holland has not? Here the Batavians did something remarkable There the amphiblous tribes fought 2,000 years ago with troops of classic Rome. In another place the people fought with one another, or with some of their old dukes or counts till nobody was left to tell the tale, In reality scarcely a square mile of these meadows has not been the scene of one bloody struggle or another in the times when wars and neighborhood contests meant the annihilation of one party or the other. The gallant Leicester, having been a moment stadtholder of The Hisgoe by the grace of his royal mistress, Elizabeth, convoked here by a national synod. In those times the national dress was less gloomy and we can imagine that the Duke helped to make the dull place for the moment cturesque. Prince Maurice lived here government. A congress, whose action was inspired by John Barneveldt and composed of the plenipotentiaries of Spain and the Netherlands, was held here in 1608, and since that time The here in 1608, and since that time The sult by relief. The main design is raised, not by beating out from the raised in the raised to the contrast of metals to throwing up a smile that goes up angue. The Burlington Coasting Club, which numbers 300, has decided to have another carnival this winter. Over 500 toboggans are owned in the water from a fire engine. A little hater you'll meet another man. He water from a fire engine. A little hater you'll meet another man. He water from a fire engine. A little hater you'll meet another man. He water from a fire engine. A little hater you'll meet another carnival this winter. Over 500 toboggans are owned in the water from a fire engine. A little hater you'll meet another man. He water from a fire engine. A little hater you'll meet another man. He water from a fire engine. A little hater you'll meet another man. He water from a fire engine. A little hater you'll meet another man. He water from a fire engine. A little hater you'll meet another man. He water from a fire engine. A little hater you'll meet another man. He water from a fire engine. A little hater you'll meet another man. He water from a fire engine. A little hater you'll meet another man. He water from a fire engine. A little hater you'll meet another man. He water from a fire engine. A little hater you'll meet another man. He water from a fire engine. ad after him it became the seat of orution overflowed all Holland, Napoleen transferred the seat of govern ment to Amsterdam, where it naturally with a marvelous lack of foresight had in 1815, united Hotland and Belgium at The Hague and at Brussels. The Hague never sustained a great siege

like those of Leyden, Harlem and Alk are all the objects of pilgrimages made by devout students of Motley, who is read quite as generally in England as in America. He is, perhaps, the only the like. complete and comprehensive authority in existence regarding the events of the most interesting period of Dutch his-

-A successful lawyer was asked to run for Congress, but declined on the ground that if elected he would henceforth feel superior to trying a case of borse stealing, and that he wanted to do nothing that would make him feel

find themselves obliged to go to him for

Anybody can soil the reputation of an individual, however pure and chaste, by uttering a suspicion that his enemies will believe and his friends will never hear of. -The big well at Belle Piain, Iowa,

ing again.

stopped flowing one day last week.

Carroll County, away over in Western Georgia, when the war of the rebellion his family. Zadock himself had some 120 horses since January 1, from and was declared, and everything that could possibly be pressed into use for fighting purposes was wanted by the Twas a little chap and a natural-born ing this, tradition in Carroll County has it, he was arrested and shot by Federal troops. Whether or not the New York to two Christian troops. tradition is true is unknown, but he

Georgians.

in which the property was rich.

denuded timber lands for cultivation that the owner discovered gold in the lot then in process of clearance. A further investigation resulted in the discovery of more gold hidden away down under the loam, and gold in suf-

property, it isn't in the market, and that moment crawling out of the box. the owner won't reveal his identity nor the location of the property. He is a peculiar searcher for heirs, because he only wants to get an honest and clear title, and has money enough of his enough to make him the most terrible own to work the property. So this of the two, I reached behind me to seize just £1,000. search is peculiar, as it lacks all the a poker that lay on a box. My hand elements of a shrewd advertising came down on the cold head of the other

Early Venetian Azzimina.

mers. The most striking peculiarity of my fright I had not observed that the Mosil and Mamluk work is the richness train had stopped.

"'Oh, is that all?" said the snakewhich covers the greater part of the surface, in plates of various shapes and stock back and stuffed them into the sizes, which are let into the brass and box. 'I thought by the noise you car at Danville Junction during a thunthen chased on the surface with the made that somebody was a robbin' of derstorm. Lightning struck the car faces, fur or feathers, of the men, beasts | you." and birds, which the design represents. In Mamluk work the large surfaces of silver inlaid in Arabic inscriptions, demanded infinite care in fitting and un-dercutting the edges of the bed into which they were let, to prevent them come down past a big boarding house in Atwood, and when the young man refrom falling out. In Venetian metal work this difficulty was avoided by restricting the inlay to comparatively narrow lines and securing it in a different manner. In the older Mosil and Mamluk work the silver plate was held You don't put the two things together loaded coal car on the Acadia railway; only by the close fitting of the slightly only by the close fitting of the slightly at all, but if you look up you'll see a undercut edges of its bed. In Venetian girl waving her handkerchief, and you'll fell through with the coal, and was run inlay the surface of the bed was toothed with little projecting notches which penetrated into the sliver, and helped the undercut and slightly serrated rim to keep it in its place. Another difference between the Venetian and the with little projecting notches which ence between the Venetian and the older Mamluk inlay is the mode of producing variety in the effect. The older arof the surface. The raised design may the men don't know of one another's sliding. be inlaid or not; it the former, it consists of a thread of silver let in between two thin walls of brass, all being above that at the same time and they'll find if gates to the general convention which the general level of the surface. The designs of the Venetian artist were mainly arabesque, for his teachers, the Maminks, had passed from the stage of figure ornament to that of geometrical and arabesque decoration, before the Venetians began to learn the inlayer's art. But apart from the decoration and the process of inlay, the Venetian work is semi-European. Its forms are of many of these buildings turn their markedly different from the somewhat roofs into moonlight picnic grounds and and of amusement. Sturdy, well-to-do were changed to suit Italian taste, and

conceal his inclination.

At present when telegraphic mes-sages are sent from the United States to Brazil they must first be cabled to Europe, and sent from there to their destination. This is not only a very roundabout method but also terprize has been organized in New York for the construction of a direct cable to Venezuela and Brazil. It is called, in honor of the Emperor, the Pedro Segundo American Telegraph and Cable Company, and starts out with a capital of \$2,500,000. The Imperial Government of Brazil and Republic of Venezuela have both granted very favorable concessions to the new

SNAKES IN A CAR.

Experience of a Messenger Who Rode

With a Cage of Serpents. "Yes, I've had some queer cargoes in my time," said an express messenger to a reporter. "I have a horse in my car every now and then. When you through Cieveland you will see that we are not unaccustomed to having horses in the car. I had an elephant once. thief. He stole nearly all of a basket of grapes, and when I tried to stop him he struck me on the head with his New York to the Cucinnati zoological garden. It died on the way. I've had tigers and panthers and lions and in the hands of a local taxidermist. babies and everything, but the worst cargo I ever had was snakes 'Twas cans filled with hot water around the boxes where the snakes were kept. There were 15 or 20 of them. The man Knights and yellow Knights, for the who had charge of them really loved

farm for a year or two. Then, as they cold weather and we had to keep milk-'em. He was as proud of 'em as a cat-tle fancier is of blooded cows. He —A came into the car and pulled those snakes out of the boxes one by one and secticut) contains about 12,000 peach nearly dead with fright. 'Ain't that a | 000,000-an increase of only 500,000 in beauty? the fellow would say, as he live years. lifted a writhing monster and held it toward me. Its awful head swayed back and forth, its tongue darted out, and I thought my time had come. That fellow kept pulling out snakes till he had, he said, over 100 feet of the finest snakes in captivity on the floor. But they weren't in captivity, you see. I begged the man to put 'em back in the boxes, and he finally did so. He closed waybills. Then, after we had passed Ashtabula, going east, I took a seat for a doze. I don't know how long I had dozed when I heard a terrible crash. It was somebody trying to break in the in Utah, near the Grand River. car-door. My first move was to seize my revolver. When my eyes got accus-tomed to the dim light of the end of the report that the king's disease is incurcar, as I fixed them on the door, I saw able paranous, which does not affect a sight that made me drop my revolver the duration of life. and yell with fear. The noise I had through this country, and got Lawyer heard was the falling of a pile of packages as a big python crawled over them. Yes, sir; the snake-owner had forgotten to leck one of the boxes, and the biggest serpent in it had crawled out After knocking over the pile of packages he changed his course and was

crawling toward me. Some of the baggage had fallen on him and he was evidently in bad temper, for he moved rapully. I retreated to the end of the car toward the locomotive, intending to L) harbor Mortimer Scudder found an my toot struck some leathery object. another snake. He darted his hideous the car was moving toward me. I was girls employed there have been married between two of them. Another was at snake. I turned quickly about in time

to see the snake draw back its head as if for a spring at me. I yelled again and again. Suddenly the door at the The Venetian work differs in several the snakeman, followed by the engineer important particulars from its forerun- and conductor, came running in. In The Venetian work differs in several

man, as he dragged his horrible live

It Was the Same Girl. This world is full of queer things that a carriage at Tuscola, Iil. It contained one never gets on to. Now you can \$35, and belonged to a young widow in the morning. A young fellow meets turned it to her she rewarded him by you and he's whistling about the night-marrying him the next day. ingale singing of you-of you, you know and you think how merry and free from care he is. You hear a window open. the other day. He was riding on a notice if you look back that the man has over by many cars. stops whistling and takes off his hat, but happy. existence, and some day there will be a out

Use of Roofs as Dormitories.

been the use of the roofs as dormitories. | tor Edmunds, of Vermont. The practice has extended to the French dat district, New York. The tenants an art and in London a science, is in eat, drink and make merry under the women, with bold, laughing faces, beg stars as gaily as if they were miles away pence, and are impertment and shame-European coats of arms are sometimes from town. They sling hammocks be introduced in the centres of salvers and taken to the country of the c lines are strung and make couches tan, and no people marry so freely and against the chimneys. The pet pug so young. A family of seven is usual; a and the toy terrier chase the cats and family of ten is not unusual. He must be a strong man who can and the toy terrier chase the cats and flirtation goes on right merrily amid the twinkle of cigarettes and the popping of champagne corks. A now extinct magazine once published an essay on what to ute, the average being twenty; and Dr. do with our roofs, suggesting their conversion into gardens, that the tenants could enjoy life out of doors without going to the country for it. The gar- rhythm of respiration more exactly than very expensive, each word costing going to the country for it. The gar-\$2.06 for its transmission. A new ennow that the charms of the roof have been discovered it is not unlikely that some builder will take the idea up. The big Chelsea flats in Twenty-third have, by the way, a play ground for the child-ren of the house up where the windows of the twenty-fifth story look out among

Take away the self-conceited and From this it follows that, while the company. Its cable will be over 4000 there would be elbow-room in the

NEWS IN BRIEF. -Forty-two new ice factories have

een started in the South during the past nine months. -The editor of an Iowa newspaper bought the flowers for his grave before

he committed suicide. -At a fancy ball given in Sydney not long ago, a fat lady of 60 appeared

as Mary Queen of Scots. -It is estimated that the prune crop a Santa Clara county, California, this

season is worth \$1,200,000. -Four of the prettiest girls of Caledoma, Mich., were caught stealing watermelens by moonlight.

-Ramon Vejar, of Pomona, Cal., killed a four-legged quatl, which is now -The streets and squares of Berlin

enthin upwards of 45,000 trees, and the number is constantly increasing. -There are white Knights, black

men of labor have taken in some Chi--A single orehard at South Glastonoury (but probably the largest in Con-

-Complete returns of the French their heads towards me until I was census shows the population to be 33,-

-A 10-year-old boy of Belle Plain, Iowa, fell into the great artesian well at that place; but was forced out by the flow of water.

-More buildings are reported now under course of erection at Atlantic City than has previously been known at any one time in that place.

-The trustees of the City hospital of the boxes and went back into the train. Boston have determined to admit I sat down in my chair and assorted my female medical students, but they still

-The experts who have investigated

-A French soldier of Napoleonic ongings climbed alone to the top of the Pyramid of Cheops the other day. He fell to the base with blood, bones and flesh in a pulp.

-The latest "fad" among fashionable ladies in New York city is to go coaching with their gentleman friends on the new Fifth avenue stages in the dusk of early evening.

-While working in Huntington (L.

open the door. As I moved backward oyster weighing three pounds four ounces, and measuring ten inches in -Love-making over the wire seen head soward me and I screamed for to have been carried on in a Connecti-

within three years to subscribers on the

ground for which he pays a rental of £60 a year. Last season the profit was -An opening for a school teacher is reported by the Elmira, (N. Y.) Gazette in a town (Colesville) where the trustees want to give the successful appli-

cant a salary of \$3 a week and charge her \$4 board. —A plan for supplying sea water to cottages at Long Branch for bathing purposes is under consideration of the borough councils. It is proposed to locate the pumping station near the Hotel Brighton.

-Three men sought shelter in a box near the door where they were standing, shattering the arm of one, but not injuring the others. -A young man found a handbag in

-John Adzeme, a farmer at Stellarton, N. S., came to his death curiously

-A six-year-old girl in Florida dropped her kitten into a well over fifty feet deep, and at her earnest entreaty her father lowered her down by the well rope. She got the kitten out all

right and was pulled up again damp,

-All the dioceses of the Protestant meets in Chicago next month, except two. Among the prominent lay dele-George F. Comstock and Hon, Hamil-One of the features of life in the tenes ton Fish, of New York, Hon. Cortment districts in hot weather has long landt Parker, of New Jersey and Sena-

-Beggary, which in North Italy is

Oliver Wendell Holmes has explained the popularity of the octosyllable verse by the fact that it allows the natural try of Scott, Longfellow and Tennyson show that an average of twenty lines respiration will suffice for each line. The articulation is so easy, in fact, it is liable to run into a sing-song. The twelve-syllable line, on the other hand, as in Drayton's "Polyolbion," is pro nounced almost intolerable on account of its unphysiological construction. poets disregard science in many ways with impunity, nothing in poetry or in After three hours of rest it began flowmiles long, and is being constructed in
England. It will probably be completmen will never know us by our faith,
ed in a few weeks, and will be laid as
for that is within us; they know us by

soon as the conjunctial storms are over. to the respiratory functions.